The Umbrella That Knew Too Much — eBook
The Umbrella That Knew Too Much — Full Story

Part 1: The Umbrella That Knew Too Much

You open your umbrella, expecting the usual sh-sh-sh of rain on fabric…
but instead it whispers:
“Finally. I have something important to tell you.”
You freeze. The umbrella clears its… spokes?
“Listen. I wasn’t always an umbrella. I used to be a weather prophet in ancient Armenia.”
Thunder rolls dramatically in the background — of course it does.
“My job was to warn villagers about storms. But one day, I forecast so much rain that they got annoyed and turned me into… this.”
A raindrop slides down the umbrella like a single emotional tear.
“Anyway,” it says, “today’s message is simple: You’re going to survive this boredom. And also… maybe don’t trust that puddle over there.”
You look. The puddle wiggles.

Part 2: The Puddle That Should Not Have Wiggled

You stare at the puddle. It definitely wiggles again — like it’s breathing.
Your umbrella sighs. “Great. It noticed you.”
The puddle rises upward into a wobbling blob. “A Tsovikik,” the umbrella says.
The Tsovikik approaches: “Hi. Do you wanna know something important?”